Equal Time

Take five for cranky love,
the kind best said
 by Look!

just where's my goddamn...?
 (Tell you where I'd
   like it, Ducks.)

Or, when I THINK I could've
   married x, y, z, o
   intonation's all

     the range of
     these outrageous
     marriages

wherein, again, it
never fails, twenty
miles from home and YOU

forget..! Just...so we
do forget, or worse, remember
     much too late.

 And when all that grim's
 made right, won't be

 candy coke or star,
     but a something
       where we are.